

BEN: Hello, listeners! Well, I never thought this podcast could get any weirder, but would you like to explain what's happened, James?

JAMES: I've turned into a pigeon.

BEN: Yes! It really is one of those 'you have to see it to believe it' things. It's really quite incredible.

JAMES: I don't want to talk about it.

DAN: Hahaha!

JAMES: Would you like to come to Scotland with me, Dan. We could go fishing. My treat.

BEN: Or 'tweet'.

JAMES: Screw you, Ben. And pigeons coo.

DAN: No, I'm not going to Scotland so you can push me into a lake and turn me into a pigeon.

JAMES: I wouldn't!

DAN: Or so you can push me into a 'loch'.

JAMES: Ok, I would do that.

DAN: Yeah, well I'll turn you into a pigeon pie!

JAMES: That's murder!

DAN: You want to turn me into a pigeon!

JAMES: It's probably only temporary. It's fun.

BEN: Is there any evidence it's temporary?

JAMES: Fair point.

BEN: Don't you hate pigeons, James?

JAMES: I hate OTHER pigeons.

BEN: I bet you never thought you'd say that...

JAMES: Yeah, well.

DAN: You know what haircut James should have, Ben?

BEN: What?

DAN: A coo cut!

BEN: Yes!

DAN: He should learn to play the a-coo-stic guitar!

(Flapping sounds)

DAN: He's pecking me! He's pecking me!

BEN: James!

JAMES: Am I being a window pane?!

DAN: What?

JAMES: Pane sounds like pain! And I'm causing you pain! Not nice is it, when people make jokes about you?

DAN: It didn't make sense!

JAMES: YOU'RE a joke!

BEN: Ok, that mad sense. It was really hypocritical, though.

(More flapping sounds)

BEN: Get off me!

JAMES: Oh, I'm a joke, Ben? I'm a joke because of my appearance? Is that what you're saying??

BEN: Come on. You're a pigeon, now. All the people in the world are going to comment...

JAMES: No...

BEN: I'm afraid so.

(The phone rings)

BEN: Let's see what the world thinks, right now... Hello, caller?

CALLER: Is James really a pigeon now, or is this some kind of joke?

JAMES: I'm a legit pigeon.

CALLER: I don't believe you.

JAMES: It's true.

DAN: I'll take a picture of James on my phone and upload it to my Twitter page...

JAMES: Cooing page.

DAN: Sit on your seat, James. Let me get a good shot.

JAMES: Okey-dokey...

DAN: There we go. I'll just upload it now.... Annnnd, done.

CALLER: ... That could be any old pigeon.

BEN: Record James saying something crazy....

JAMES: When have I ever said anything crazy?

BEN: You said you've been infected by a pigeon serial killer chanting Latin phrases to destroy the world...

JAMES: That's what happened!

BEN: Fine. If you insist.

DAN: James, say to my camera... 'I hate pigeons'.

JAMES: I DO hate pigeons...

DAN: We've been through this before: YOU'RE a pigeon, now.

JAMES: It's not the same.

DAN: Why not?

JAMES: Pigeons are assholes.

DAN: Why?

JAMES: Why?? They peck people for no reason, for one thing. Who would do something like that?

DAN: Was that supposed to be funny?

JAMES: I had my reasons.

DAN: Ok! Let's get that video posted!... And... done!

CALLER: Ok. I'll watch the video, now.

BEN: (To himself, quietly). Things have gotten SO weird...

CALLER: Well I'll be damned.

DAN: Told you.

CALLER: Bye...

BEN: Have you thought about seeing a doctor, James?

JAMES: I've mostly been keeping to myself, recently. Just trying not to attract attention, basically.

BEN: I see. Go well?

JAMES: I said 'boo!' to a few people, but other than that, I guess it hasn't been too bad.

BEN: How did the people react?

JAMES: They were surprised, obviously, but not nearly as surprised as when I said 'E=MC squared.' THAT got a reaction. Then I flew off like nothing happened.

BEN: Wow.

JAMES: Yes. And then I gave a short philosophical lecture to an old man. The look on his face.

BEN: I thought you said you tried not to attract attention...

JAMES: I did try.

DAN: You're an impulsive pigeon, then?

JAMES: A great way of putting it. A troubled pigeon.

DAN: What are your troubles?

JAMES: Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever eat properly, again...

DAN: You like your food...

JAMES: Yes. And sometimes I find it hard not to say 'coo!' I wonder if I'll turn into a pigeon who can't speak.

BEN: That's some serious stuff.

JAMES: I know! Coooooo.

DAN: Cooo?

JAMES: Do you have any bread? Coo.

(A phone rings)

CALLER 2: Coo. Coo. Coo.

JAMES: Hello!

BEN: Do you know what the caller means, James?

JAMES: Sure, I'm very familiar with pigeon language.

BEN: So what's he saying?

JAMES: Why did the examiner of natural resources smell?

BEN: Why?

JAMES: He passed gas.

CALLER 2: Actually I spoke a load of gibberish.

JAMES: You're not a pigeon, then?

CALLER 2: No.

JAMES: So you didn't say a joke?

CALLER 2: No.

JAMES: I guess I made the joke up, then. I'm going to keep it. Coo.

BEN: Ok! That's all we have time for. Remember, everyone - Lego is great! Bye!

JAMES: Coooo!